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MR. BRYAN'S NEW PLATFORM AND NEW POWER.

In politics you may serve the cause of wisdom and justice better by remaining with those to whom you have attached yourself, even after you disapprove much of their conduct and prefer that of their adversaries, than by leaving them.—Lord Melbourne.

The World's opinion of William Jennings Bryan is a matter of record. Its opinion as to the unwisdom of his nomination is a matter of record. There is nothing in this public record of opinion which The World would withdraw.

We opposed Mr. Bryan's nomination on the ground of principle and expediency. In advocating the nomination of Gov. Johnson or Judge Gray The World's aim was the rehabilitation and revitalization of the Democratic party.

Even as a minority party the Democracy has an important duty to perform. There are grave wrongs to redress. There are shocking abuses of power to correct. There is waste and extravagance in the National Government so scandalous that it finds no parallel in modern government. No adequate punishment has yet been dealt out to the eminent pirates of American finance who have reduced lawbreaking to a fine art. There is jingoism, militarism, imperialism, rough-riding, government by denunciation, Executive contempt for Congress and the Courts—Rooseveltism in all its worst manifestations, unchecked and unrestrained.

The Need of Opposition:

Much as the Democratic party has suffered during the last twelve years by reason of its own impotence, the country is suffering more. Without intelligent, vigorous opposition it is impossible successfully to carry on republican government. Political parties cannot long govern acceptably and well unless they are constantly menaced with the loss of place and power through a virile, organized opposition, forever watchful and forever ready to take advantage of all their mistakes. A weak and divided opposition is a standing invitation to extravagance, corruption, usurpation and all the ills that democratic government is heir to.

This is the situation that confronts Mr. Bryan, and it is here that his duty lies. His nomination at Denver was proof of a most remarkable personal popularity. Senator Johnston, of Alabama, publicly said that fully 75 per cent. of the Democratic members of Congress were opposed to Mr. Bryan's nomination. Probably half the delegates who voted for his nomination doubted if he could be elected. A large percentage of them, if the question had been left to their own judgment, would have voted for the nomination of somebody else. Yet Mr. Bryan held the convention in the hollow of his hand. Obviously this would not have been possible if he did not represent the thought, the feeling and the conscience of a very large body of voters—the masses rather than the thinkers of the Democratic party.

Publicity and Corrupt Practices:

Mr. Bryan is fortunate in the strength of the issues which the Republicans have voluntarily presented to him.

The foremost of these in political effectiveness, perhaps, is the refusal of the Chicago Convention to adopt a plank demanding an efficient corrupt-practices act and publicity of campaign contributions. A Republican House of Representatives had already passed a publicity bill. Mr. Taft had written to Senator Burrows advocating publicity. While the political timidity of Southern Democratic Senators in respect to the negro issue prevented the passing of the bill, the Republican National Convention showed how little Republican sincerity there was back of the measure when it defeated by a vote of 880 to 94 the plank which provided for the publication of campaign contributions.

With Cortelyou and Corruption succeeding Hanna and Corruption, with the revelations of the \$150,000 of insurance money and the \$200,000 raised by Harriman to help elect Roosevelt, a Republican convention, exulting in its opportunities on the eve of tariff revision to bleed the protected industries white, took its stand naked and unashamed in favor of continuing political corruption and selling legislative privileges to the highest bidder for cash.

Mr. Taft's very creditable promise to make all campaign contributions and expenditures public, according to the laws of New York, does not change the official record of his party.

Of scarcely less importance than the issue of political integrity is the issue of administrative economy. Never before was there such a debauch of extravagance in modern government as that which the Roosevelt Administration is responsible for. In place of the sensational Billion Dollar Congress which Speaker Reed was compelled to defend we have the Two Billion Dollar Congress, spending a thousand millions of public money at each annual session.

As Senator Allison, of Iowa, Republican Chairman of the Senate Committee on Appropriations, explained in a statement prepared for the anniversary number of The World, the appropriations for the army alone are \$51,000,000 more than they were twenty-five years ago. During this period the naval appropriations have increased \$84,000,000 and pensions have jumped \$30,000,000 a year. Under Theodore Roosevelt Congress in the last three years has appropriated \$3,428,000,000 from the public treasury, or nearly \$35,000,000 more than was appropriated during four years of civil war.

In a recent statement to The World James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, the Republican Chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations, said:

In my opinion the chief duty of a great independent newspaper during the next decade is, or should be, to combat the alarming tendency in this country toward paternalism and militarism.

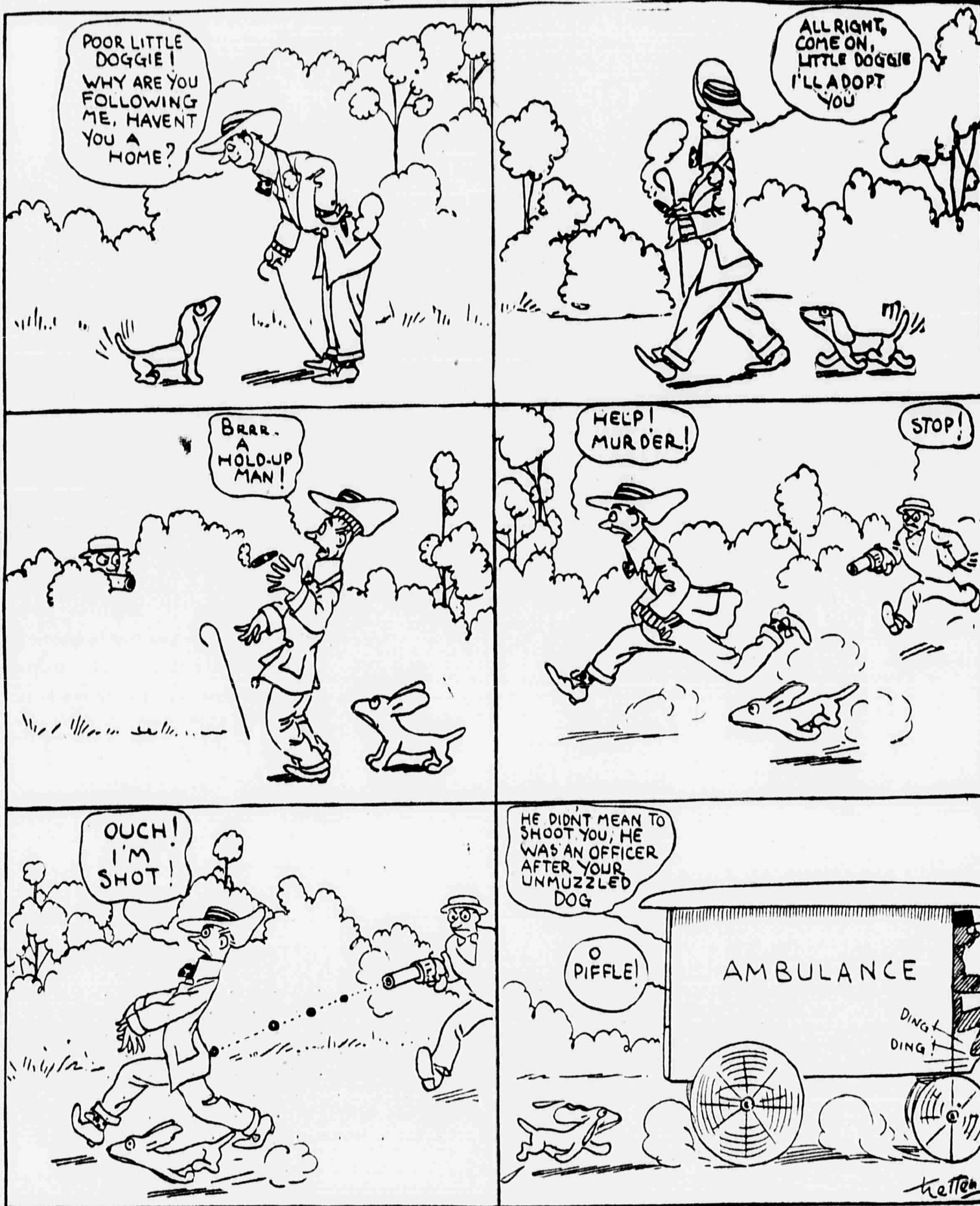
When we remember that almost 65 per cent. of the Government's revenues, exclusive of postal receipts, is today being spent to meet the cost of war, past and anticipated, the seriousness of the frantic rushing to the front as a great military power is alarming. If the present military and naval programme is adopted and expenditures for war purposes continue to increase, it is not unreasonable to estimate that within the next two years the Government will be spending 70 per cent. of its total income on war and the fear of it.

Great Britain alone approaches the United States in the per cent. of her revenues expended in maintaining the military arm of her Government.

This is an issue Mr. Bryan should meet. However clouded his record may be on some other questions, he has always shown ability, fidelity and

The Day of Rest.

By Maurice Ketten.



principle in combating militarism, imperialism and jingoism. The World considers his speech on imperialism at Indianapolis in 1900, in accepting the Democratic nomination for President, as the ablest and most creditable of all his oratorical achievements. Indeed, Mr. Bryan has always been exceedingly sound on what might be called foreign policy, or the great cause of arbitration and peace in place of war.

Mr. Taft Not Inevitable:

In spite of all Mr. Roosevelt's frenzied rhetoric about swollen fortunes and the necessity of both an income and an inheritance tax when the tariff is repealed, there is not a solitary word in the Chicago platform advocating either an income tax or an inheritance tax. There is not one word about the criminal penalties of the Sherman law, yet Theodore Roosevelt has been frothing at the mouth over "malefactors of great wealth."

The Republican platform is weak, and neither Mr. Taft nor his party is invincible. Against the Republican candidate is arrayed much of the strength of organized labor because of his decisions on the bench, however just those decisions may have been. Mr. Taft is the weaker by being the personal candidate of President Roosevelt, nominated through Mr. Roosevelt's personal efforts and largely by the army of Federal officeholders that Mr. Roosevelt controls. Brownsville is certain to hurt Mr. Taft greatly with the negro vote in debatable States, despite his efforts to induce the President to modify a most arbitrary and despotic order. The excesses of the Roosevelt Administration will hurt him. He will have to bear the burden of all the dissatisfaction which twelve years of uninterrupted Republican administration have created. Hard times will hurt him. And the record of the Republican party both in Congress and in National Convention would be a heavy handicap for even a more popular candidate.

The First Great Question:

But the first practical issue that must be faced and squarely met is that of dislocated business and industry. The people of the United States need peace, they need prosperity, they need employment, they need bread. No campaign can be successful which does not take this great factor into consideration. In place of an indiscriminate crusade against all business and a continuation of the Roosevelt reign of terror must come a realization that guilt is always personal, and that the only effective way to deal with corporation crimes is to send the one responsible man to jail.

Mr. Bryan must clearly recognize Theodore Roosevelt's share in the responsibility for the recent panic, and picture the true effects of government by denunciation in undermining confidence and credit. To sympathize with Mr. Roosevelt's violence of utterance, with his vituperation, with his denunciation of the courts, with his reign of terror, is to surrender the most effective and legitimate weapons which the Democratic Opposition can wield in the campaign.

If Mr. Bryan will take up these questions and show the country the peril into which Roosevelt extravagance, militarism and jingoism are leading it, carefully avoiding attacks upon the courts, carefully avoiding all appeals to class prejudice, carefully avoiding all the delusions and fraudulent issues of Populism and semi-socialism, he will certainly make a creditable showing at the polls. He would come out of the contest with a greater vote than he ever polled before, with greater honor, with greater reputation than he ever had before; he would strengthen his party, and even in defeat he would have the satisfaction of knowing that he had rendered a great service to Democracy.

Did This Wife Do Wrong?

By Helen Clifford.

FROM a nearby town comes the story of a couple who, marrying in mature life, have dwelt together in apparent harmony for more than ten years. They are respectable people, who stand well in their community, the man being of good character and steady habits, and, according to his wife's admission, a kind and affectionate husband. However, he is one of the great army of the unsuccessful, and now, at the age of sixty-five, has lost his position and with it his sole income, never a large one. The wife, who is but a little younger, is well off financially, owns the house, a good one, in which they live, and has money to boot. The husband seems unable to obtain steady employment, and only earns a trifle at canvassing or other occasional work. Whereupon his wife has turned him out of doors, refusing to support him, and telling him that he may return only when he is assured of an income sufficient for them both.

Marriage was not instituted for the benefit of individuals alone, writes Helen Clifford in the Chicago Tribune. Its great object was to found the family, the home which are the strength of the State, and the moment its obligations are assumed its duties commence and thereafter ought to control, or at least influence, every important act of life.

"What God hath joined together, let not man put asunder." Truly there are some marriages which to regard as God-made were an insult to the Divinity. The day of miracles is past, and people who in their lives follow the world, the flesh, and the devil, generally are left to compass their own destruction with no special interposition of Providence—in whom, by the way, they disbelieve—to hinder or to save them.

However, in this country no one, man or woman, is compelled to marry, saying of their own free will and consent, and having undertaken the contract, they are in honor bound to fulfill its provisions, unless, through the gross misconduct of the party of the second part, the bond becomes too galling to be borne. Even then it is well to remember the proverb of the Caucasian mountaineers: "Herodism is endurance for one moment more," and to keep on in the way of duty.

Whether or not it is within the right of a woman to refuse her lawful and well-conducted spouse shelter under the roof which stands in her own name depends upon the common law of the State in which the roof is situated. In some States a man has a life interest in real estate belonging to his wife; and while the laws of no State compel a woman to labor for the support of an idle husband, it is much to be doubted whether in any the husband of a well-to-do woman can, as a pauper, claim aid from that State.

Whatever may be the legal status of the case, the man surely is to be pitied, and it seems strange that any can be found to uphold the wife in her conduct toward him. No gentleman can force himself upon the wife who repudiates him; no man who is a man would willingly be dependent upon the grudgingly bestowed bounty of his wife, such gift must be free and willing, else it is a burden which cannot be borne. Fortunately, the case is exceptional, and every one knows of other wives who spend and are spent for worthless husbands, still more for those whose helplessness, or even amiable inefficiency, constitutes their chief claim upon the love, which, not being of the fair weather variety, is able to withstand storm and stress.

Letters from the People.

Slot Machines.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
The other day I saw a small boy. In one little hand he clutched his mother's skirt. In the other he held a precious penny. He spied a slot machine. At once he wanted to spend his cent. The mother held the lad up and he dropped the penny into the slot and pushed the button. And then the chocolate bonbon did not come out. The boy began to cry. The mother searched in her purse but did not have another penny. Wouldn't it be well to have the slot machines so arranged that they will return the coin unless they deliver the purchase? VICTIM.

Locomotives of Olden Days.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
In answer to a correspondent's query, I distinctly remember thirty years ago seeing many trains on the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. Railroad leaving the Grand Central Depot, each engine having a bright red smokestack and red driving wheels. There was evidently no reason for this other than in those days the locomotives were the pride of each road and were highly ornamented. The engines on the Lehigh Valley Railroad were almost completely covered with brass work which was always kept highly polished and presented a most beautiful appearance. These features were found to be useless and today have been dispensed with.
FRED GOLDING.

Punishment for Graffiti.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
From all the investigation committees that have found out crooked or graft work that exist in our government in New York or other parts of the United States scarcely a crook, grafter or swindler has been sent to prison, and if there have been a few who were sent to prison they did not usually stay long there. If this is what is called justice, freedom and liberty, I am as well as well as blindfolded. Now, I ask readers what they have to say to this?
JOHN VERNON.

Fifty Great Love Stories of History

By Albert Payson Terhune

NO. 17—MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS AND BOTHWELL.

THIS is the love story of a fascinating, wicked woman and of a man who was quite as wicked without being in the least fascinating. The woman was Mary Queen of Scots. The man was her husband, James Hepburn, Earl of Bothwell.

Mary inherited the crown of Scotland. In early youth she married King Francis II. of France. He died and she came back to rule her own country. The gay, frivolous French court had just suited Mary's light nature. With the harsh, grave, quarrelsome Scots who now surrounded her she had nothing in common. She shocked them. They bored her. For state reasons, she married her cousin, young Lord Darnley. He was a big, awkward, stupid, weak fellow whom Mary grew to despise. He was desperately afraid of her, and was jealous as well. He had ample cause for both emotions. The marriage was unhappy. So was Mary's whole reign. She disliked her people. They distrusted her. From the first everything seemed to go wrong.

It was when affairs were at their worst, that Bothwell loomed up big on the political horizon. Though of high rank, he was a ruffian adventurer, who had more than once been mixed up in treasonable and other unlawful escapades. Darnley murdered Rizzio, the Queen's elderly secretary, and in a fit of jealous rage sought Mary's death or imprisonment. Bothwell, with a strong army at his back, interfered in her behalf. He also helped to stir her dislike for Darnley into hatred. Soon afterward Darnley was assassinated. There can be no doubt that Bothwell caused his murder or that Mary knew beforehand what fate the Earl had plotted for Bothwell. He had gained tremendous influence over the Queen. Where other men flattered her he bullied her. Where others begged for her favor Bothwell brutally demanded it. He was her master by sheer force of will and rough strength. This sort of man appealed to Mary's fickle heart. She loved him more and more devotedly the more brutal treatment she received at his hands. Whatever orders he gave she meekly obeyed. It was another case of Beauty and the Beast.

Directly after Darnley's murder Bothwell planned a master stroke in his game of courtship and statecraft. As Mary was riding back to Edinburgh on April 24, 1567, from a visit to her infant son (who was afterward James I. of England), Bothwell, at the head of an armed force, met her and carried her away to Dunbar Castle. Though this daring act was supposed to be nothing less than a piece of lawless kidnapping, it is more than probable that Mary not only freely consented to the scheme, but had helped to plan it. At any rate, she made no resistance. Bothwell promptly divorced his faithful wife, and on May 16, 1567 (barely three months after Darnley's death), he and Mary were married. Mary had meanwhile made Bothwell Duke of Orkney. But he was, to all intents and purposes, the real ruler of Scotland. When he and Mary appeared in public he used to hold his cap in his hand to show he was her subject. But Mary would snatch the cap from him and put it on his head to indicate that he was her equal. He tyrannized over her and behaved toward her with none of the courtesy or deference due her rank. He had apparently won his life's ambition and no longer troubled to show civility to the woman to whom he owed all. But the more cruelly he treated her the more Mary loved him.

The Scotch lords hated Bothwell and had no idea of accepting him as their ruler. They rose in arms and took Mary away from him. She escaped from them disguised as a boy and joined Bothwell. Then the lords marched against the lovers in open warfare. Bothwell, who was as brave as he was brutal, offered to settle the quarrel by single combat with any champion the lords might name. The challenge was rejected. The Queen's followers deserted her. She was at the lords' mercy.

Hemmed in and unable to escape, she kissed Bothwell good-by with many tears and surrendered to her foes. Bothwell, seeing all was lost, deserted her, and slipping through the enemy's lines escaped to Norway. There he was captured, and died insane in a Scandinavian prison. Mary was dethroned. She fled for protection to England. There Queen Elizabeth cast her into prison and later had her beheaded.

But, indirectly, the Scotch Queen was avenged. Her descendants, the Stuart kings, misruled England and (by their fickleness and other evil qualities inherited from Mary) made that country suffer untold misfortunes.

The End of the Romance.

Missing numbers of this series will be supplied upon application to Circulation Department, Evening World, upon receipt of one-cent stamp.

A Strange Food.

By Charles Pierce Burton.

THE basic principle of butterine is also oil, which gives the chemical name, oleomargarine. It is pressed from the choicest fat of the animal. Microscopically and chemically it is the counterpart of butter fat. In one important respect it is superior, for, being used in a cooked state, it is more easily kept sweet. To oleo oil and oil from the "leaf" of the plant, called nutral, are added milk and cream, and the same amount of salt and coloring used in making butter. These ingredients are melted under proper conditions and churned together. The result is butterine, the poor man's butter, resembling butter in taste, appearance and food value, differing only in price and keeping qualities, says Charles Pierce Burton in Leslie's Weekly. Butterine can be manufactured for less than half the cost of butter, and keeps sweet and wholesome much longer.

Prof. W. O. Atwater, director of the United States Government Agricultural Experiment Station, Middletown, Conn., said: "Butterine is perfectly wholesome and healthy and has a high and nutritious value. The same entirely favorable opinion is laid expressed by the most prominent European authorities—English, French and German. It contains essentially the same ingredients as natural butter from cow's milk."

Few butter eaters are aware of the extent to which they use butterine without knowing it, although the total production in the United States is less than 2 per cent. of that of butter. In large cities most of the hotels, restaurants and boarding houses use it uncolored in their cooking, very wisely preferring it to inferior butter, and many of them use the colored variety on their tables with entire satisfaction to their guests.

The "Cockney Dialect."

WHAT has come to be known as the "Cockney dialect" is not, perhaps, altogether beautiful as a form of speech from the point of view of the scholar. But it has its merits, says Lloyd's News. It is racy, and it is frequently expressive even if it is sometimes independent of the rules of correct pronunciation as laid down in books. It is apparently rooted among the people, and forty years of school boards have not served to make any evident change.

A Morning Fantasy.

By Ada Tucker Stiles.

HO is it that slips o'er the dew of the morn,
Like a dream of the day in the pallor of dawn?
His feet are light, and his limbs are light;
As he scatters the dew in the morning time glad.

He laughs a light laugh as he tips his light way,
For he is just out for frolic and play.
As true as a truth, 'tis that fanciful Puck
That looks for such plunder and deals out such luck.

He steps out as light as the morning's first beam,
As when he conceals a midsummer night's dream,
And he airily laughs as he leads his bright way,
For he is out looking up kisses to-day.

He has a conceit in his merriment born,
That kisses are best at the dew of the dawn;
And all that he takes in his clear silver horn
Will be fresh as the dewdrops upon the white morn.

And one of them is for a lover that's meek,
And there will be one for a maiden's round cheek;
And many there are for baby's red lip,
And more of them yet for his rosy toe-tips.

And some of them are for the old and the sick,
And all that he has must be handed most quick,
For this is the only part of the day
That the fellow can spare for this part of his play.

For all of these pranks, with his clear silver horn,
Will flee with himself at the dew of the dawn;
And long are the ripples, the silvery trills,
As every glad morning his concave refills.